

SUGGESTIONS OF HOLIDAYS

PRETTY LITTLE REMINDERS OF THE COMING HOLIDAYS.

CREEP INTO SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

Afternoon Luncheons the Chief Formal Events of the Week—A Number of Minor Social Affairs—Comic Opera and Other Coming Events.

Suggestions of the holidays at hand creep into several parties given during the week, pretty little reminders to the guests of the coming pleasures and the duties of Christmas time. Another week will bring the holidays a fact impressed on Norfolk clubs which are beginning to drop their December meetings.

The week has been marked by afternoon parties, the chief social events of the seven days. On Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons a series of two luncheon parties was given by Mrs. Jack Koenigstein and Mrs. E. R. Hayes. On the succeeding afternoon Mesdames C. P. Parish and W. G. Baker were hostesses at the Parish home. Six-hand euchre, always popular in Norfolk, was played during the three afternoons.

During the week the young ladies guild was organized for the winter. The coming week holds another dance in the series planned by the social committee of the Elks for the season.

Pleasures of the Week.

It was a pretty holiday scene at the home of C. P. Parish Thursday afternoon, where the interior of the house was decorated with holly and Christmas greens, that greeted the seventy guests at a 1 o'clock luncheon given by Mesdames Parish and W. G. Baker. A delightful luncheon of four courses was served, and after the ladies had passed their approval of this feature of the entertainment, the remainder of the afternoon was spent at closely contested games of six-hand euchre. Mrs. E. E. Gillette received the prize for the highest score and Mrs. B. C. Gentle the shouting prize. The holiday decorations that prevailed throughout the handsome home of Mr. and Mrs. Parish gave a holiday zest to the whole afternoon, which was enjoyable throughout.

Mesdames Jack Koenigstein and E. R. Hayes gave a series of two luncheon parties at the home of Mrs. Koenigstein Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons. Each function was attended by thirty to thirty-five guests, and the luncheon which was at 1 o'clock was dainty and nicely served, the hostesses being assisted by Mrs. Walterslad, Mrs. Leonard and Miss Mattie Davenport. The popular six-hand euchre occupied the attention during the afternoon, prizes at the first party being awarded to Mrs. S. T. Napper for high score; Mrs. J. C. Stitt, shouting; Mrs. E. P. Weatherly, all-out. The second afternoon the prizes fell to Mrs. J. W. Gibson for high score; Mrs. C. C. Gow, shouting; Mrs. W. H. Blakeman, all-out.

Wednesday evening at Marquardt hall was given over to merry making by the masqueraders assembled for the Norfolk band's masquerade dance. Prizes for the best masquerade costumes were awarded to Miss Guse and Mr. Simms while honors in the humorous class went to Miss Bennish and Mr. Dunkel. The attendance at the masquerade was not as large as usually greets the band dances.

The Browning club held its last 1907 meeting on Thursday evening, meeting with the Misses J. Durland. The club will not meet again until after the holidays. The Browning club is one of the oldest social organizations in Norfolk, its organization dating back past the nineties. The club is spending the present season with Dante's "Purgatory" which will be finished during the winter.

The young ladies guild of Trinity church reorganized at a meeting of that association held with Miss Burnham Thursday evening. The reorganized guild is officered as follows: Miss Stella Luikart, president; Miss Fale Burnham, vice president; Miss Mullen, secretary and treasurer. The next meeting will be held with the president at a date not yet fixed.

At a pretty birthday party given on Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. George H. Spear a company of twenty-eight little folks were entertained in honor of the fifth birthday of Mrs. Spear's little daughter, Irma. The Spear home was given over to children's games for the afternoon. Luncheon was served in three courses.

Members of the senior class of the Norfolk high school were entertained Friday evening by Edith Evans at the third of a series of class parties started this year by members of the graduating class. The class was entertained at the home of the hostess's father, George W. Evans.

Two socials, an Epworth league social at the Methodist church Tuesday evening, and a "Friday, the thirteenth" social by the Christian Endeavor of the First Congregational church, were given in the respective church parlors during the week.

Mesdames Braden, Burnham, Allen and Huse were guests of Mrs. Dr. Young at the hospital Friday evening at a dancing party given by employees of the institution.

About twenty young people gave

Miss Louise Schulz a pleasant surprise at her home in Edgewater park Wednesday evening. Various games were played during the evening. Refreshments were served.

A dozen young men from Norfolk were invited to the Norfolk hospital Wednesday evening for a dance given by the hospital attendants.

Mrs. J. L. Weaver celebrated her birthday on Friday by inviting a dozen friends to a 6 o'clock dinner in honor of the event.

The young ladies of Queen Esther circle were guests Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. J. H. Oxnam.

Refreshments were served at the close of the Eastern Star meeting Thursday evening.

The West Side Whist club was entertained by Dr. and Mrs. P. H. Salter Friday evening.

The chess club met Thursday evening with H. A. Pasewalk.

Hymenial.

Brothers and sisters were wed at Hadar on Wednesday afternoon when Mr. Otto Rippler and Miss Dora Raasch and Mr. Paul Raasch and Miss Emma Eppler were united in marriage in the Emanuel Lutheran church. The young people are connected with two prominent families of this section and the double wedding was one of the most important ceremonies of the year.

Norfolk friends during the week were informed of the marriage of Tom V. Read of Chicago and Miss Katherine Schmitzer of Winona, Minn. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Read of Norfolk.

Coming Events.

The theatrical event of the coming week will be the presentation of the comic opera, "Olivette," at the Auditorium Monday evening, by the Boston Ideal Opera company. This company appeared at the Auditorium Wednesday evening in "La Mascotte," to a poor house, largely for the reason that they followed two bad shows and for the further reason that nothing was known in Norfolk as to the personelle of the company. But when the company appeared at the Auditorium it was found that the two comedians, Frank and Will Burgess, are at the head of the organization, ably supported by F. W. Walters, formerly tenor with the Andrews opera company, and the delightful little Unifred Crowley, as prima dona, and it was readily seen that the Ideals had been very much under-advertised and that they had been sized up wrong by Norfolk people. Despite the depressing abundance of unoccupied seats in the house, the company gave a fine rendition of "La Mascotte," working as hard as though the "S. R. O." sign had been hung out early in the evening. The Burgesses are just about the funniest comedians who ever came to town, while their support is practically as strong as the comedians are for the different parts. It required considerable persuasion on the part of the Auditorium manager to induce Mr. Burgess to play a return engagement here, but it was finally arranged that they would give the musical and laughable comic opera, "Olivette" Monday evening. Comic opera is the kind of a show that Norfolk people enjoy—the laughing kind—and there is no doubt but that there will be a crowded house at that time. The outline of the play as presented in an advertisement looks very attractive, when it is considered that the Burgesses will handle the comedy part, and when it is known that the musical selections will be given by harmonious, well trained voices. The manager of the Auditorium places his personal guarantee behind the production, with the offer that if anyone is dissatisfied at the end of the second act the amount paid for tickets will be cheerfully refunded to the door.

Norfolk people who remember the success scored by the Norfolk band minstrels last spring are beginning to look forward to the black face show to be presented by the Norfolk fire department on December 30, the last Monday in 1907.

The auspices of the fire department naturally goes a long way towards promising a big house when the fire fighters appear at the Auditorium, but the firemen are working hard to get up a "live wire" minstrel that will merit the attendance. J. S. DeForest, who was seen in Norfolk with Walker Whiteside, has charge of the rehearsals.

New songs, new jokes and lively specialties are promised. It is very probable that the Creighton band will be brought to Norfolk to join with the Norfolk band in a twenty minute concert.

The minstrel staff is announced as follows: W. P. McCune, manager; Jess Beymer, assistant manager; J. E. Haase, treasurer; A. V. Light, secretary; L. Brueggeman, stage manager; Ed Brueggeman, electrician; Jess Beymer, property manager; W. E. Mullen, transportation manager; W. A. Nenow, press representative; Directors DeForest and Vradenburg, band leaders.

The ladies of the Rebekah lodge are

planning a special evening for next Friday, when Mrs. Kierstead of Tilden, district deputy, will be present. Refreshments will be served during the evening.

The next Elk dance will be given during the coming week, taking place on Friday evening at Marquardt hall.

On December 30, close upon the new year, the Norfolk firemen will give their minstrel show at the Auditorium.

The Eagles announce a smoker for next Thursday evening.

"HURRIED HIS DEPARTURE."

What "Make-up" Man of Beatrice Express Did to a Respected Citizen.

The Beatrice Express has been the victim of its "make-up man." Beatrice is shocked and the Express is profuse in apologies. And all because the horrid "make-up man" in his rush to get the evening edition of the Express together accidentally took a paragraph from one article and tacked it onto another.

It might not have been so serious a matter if the paragraph attached had not referred to a defalcation and if the article to which it was attached had not been the death notice of a prominent Beatrice citizen.

The man for twenty-five years had been a reputable citizen of Beatrice. On his death Beatrice people were shocked and horrified to read at the close of the obituary notice and funeral announcements the following words:

"The bonding company and examiner of the head camp will arrive tomorrow to examine his accounts. The local board of managers demanded an accounting and this probably hurried his departure."

Beatrice people gasped for breath at the idea that any thing so horrible could have hastened the departure of their eminently respected fellow citizen. But over in another column of the Express appeared a Nebraska City dispatch telling of the defalcation of a W. O. W. clerk in the Missouri river town. And the Nebraska City dispatch was short one paragraph.

The Express apologized.

Fremont Basketball Controversy.

Fremont Tribune: The Sporting Editor would be the last man to deny the boys and girls all the fun they can properly extract from baseball, basketball and football, but the action of the school board in drawing the line against the high school teams going about the state playing match games with teams from other schools deserves the universal O. K. It is true the opportunity to go away from home gives the boys and girls the privilege of a lark, but it is expensive and distracting business. They do not need it for physical culture and it takes their attention from the important work of the school. There is no reason why they should go out under the endorsement or the encouragement of the school. They would better stick to their books.

Declined to Interfere.

Lincoln News: The people of Nebraska have been waiting for a long time to hear a noise like the one made by Governor Sheldon when he declined to interfere with the death sentence passed by the courts upon Harrison Clarke. The governor has shown very plainly that while he will listen to anything in the nature of evidence, he takes no stock in the gushy sentimentalities which are advanced in every such case to befog the executive. If this rule is adhered to throughout his term, there will be little danger of any more lynchings in Nebraska. Former Governor Mickey would have retired from office with a larger measure of public esteem if he had been strong enough to resist the blandishments of criminal lawyers and well-meaning but misguided citizens of both sexes. He had grit enough to stand out in the Rhea and Niegendorf cases, which were the first ones brought before him, but after that he lost his nerve and became easy prey for the friends and paid advocates of murderers, rapists and other felons of high degree.

Those New Coins.

Nebraska City News: Have you seen one of the new "In God We Trust"—less coins? Cashier Marnell has received a few. As a coin, for homeliness, they are entitled to first prize and no questions asked. One side is a picture of a supposed Indian, but the face is claimed to be that of an Irish girl. This is a rank libel on the Irish. But the "beauty" is the picture of a supposed eagle. That noble bird has a head on it that looks like the small cap of a clown; it is double breasted and its legs look as if the bird was wearing pajamas. The coin is distressingly ugly.

Do You Know the Name of the Governor?

It is not probable, of course, but it is possible that the first man you may meet on the street could not tell you the name of the governor.

But do you imagine that it is possible that the next two men you met could not tell you?

So it is possible, although not probable, that one insertion of a want ad may fall to sell or to secure what you offer or seek.

But, in the case of any reasonable want or quest, it is hard indeed to imagine that a second or third publication or repetition of the ad could possibly fail to bring results.

Consult your hopes of growth—not your "nerves"—in planning your store advertising for the new year.

TRAINMEN'S ANNUAL BALL

TWENTIETH ANNUAL EVENT TO BE HELD CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

WILL BE BETTER THAN EVER

Elkhorn Valley Lodge, No. 101, Making Great Preparations for the Twentieth Annual Ball—Committees in Charge.

Elkhorn Valley lodge, No. 101, Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, is preparing to give its twentieth annual ball at Marquardt hall on Christmas evening. This annual ball is the greatest event of the year with this order and past history has shown that the boys do nothing in connection with it by halves. The Christmas ball this year promises to be even better than those that have preceded it, although it is difficult to imagine how the railroad men are going to accomplish this, but they say they will. The arrangements are in good hands, the various committees being as follows:

Master of Ceremonies: W. M. Beck. Assistants: E. E. Woods, S. E. Cummins.

Committee of arrangements: E. E. Woods, W. M. Beck, O. P. List, C. Nelson, J. A. Zook.

Reception: Messrs H. Kennedy, M. D. Perry, W. I. Walling, H. N. Mullen, J. V. Johnston, C. Henritz; mesdames H. Kennedy, M. D. Perry, W. I. Walling, Nora Burnett, J. V. Johnston, C. Henritz.

Invitation: E. E. Woods, F. R. Dohney, R. C. Demmon, N. P. Land.

Floor: N. F. Pfunder, H. C. Williams, W. G. Uecker, S. Martin, O. P. List.

SAW SANDY BOTTOM

Graphic Description of the Play at Plainview.

A. E. Smalley in Plainview News: We saw "Sandy Bottom" at the opera house last Thursday evening, and while the play was not as deep as Sappho, or as hair-raising as Othello, it was fully worth the price of admission, especially if one had a complimentary ticket—as we did. The curtain came up and the first scene pictured a mountain saloon and the proprietor. The proprietor had a daughter that was pretty as a picture and all the toughs and hoboos in the mountains tried to win her heart and hand—but she was not as easy as some of the girls around Plainview and spurned them all. Col. Jed Carter was the villain, and by some hook or crook he was elected mayor of Sandy Bottom with a much larger majority than Ed. Pulifer was elected assessor of Pierce county. Carter had a bad criminal record and we were itching to see him go to the penitentiary, but his pal, Amos Brandby, kept him out of it. Amos was another scoundrel of the first water, and he was just mean enough to want to ruin that innocent little girl's life by marrying her—and he even went so far as to publicly announce that he would kill her if she refused to become his wife. By dad, we felt like sicking Frank Tenner onto him, but just as he was going to propose, the choir at a nearby Methodist church began to sing and the sweet strains inspired the saloon keeper and his daughter and they resolved to lead better lives, while Grandby went away in a corner to think up some more devilishness. He was afraid the saloon-keeper would be converted, so he had the honorable mayor slip up behind the minister and stab him in the back, then both laid it onto the saloon keeper and he was imprisoned, but a tourist happened along and left his kodak sitting on a soap box, and just as the mayor was about to stab the good preacher, Mother Lytleton descended the mountain, picked up the kodak and took a picture of the awful scene just as the mayor ran a corn knife through the preacher. Blood ran down the street three inches deep and a funeral occurred next day in which the minister figured prominently. Moonshiners in the Ozarks then secured rooms of Mother Lytleton and used them as a secluded spot to get drunk and kill each other. The mayor and Grandby were members of this gang, and one night Grandby sent for the girl to come up there, and he "would help her free her father." The little girl went out in the storm, climbed the mountain for seven miles and became so weak in the knees that she fell helplessly at the door of Mother Lytleton, who took her in, told her she had been trapped by that drunken villain, pleaded with her to go hence. In came that ornery cuss known as Grandby and tried to make love to that sweet little maid. She plucked up her courage, stood erect, and with flushed cheeks she politely bade him "go to ——" He became enraged, pulled out a cheese knife and was going to stab her in the back. We were in hopes sheriff Dwyer would step out from behind the ledge and take him, but Ed was playing smear with attorney McDonald and surely didn't know what was going on. Mother Lytleton drew an ax on Grandby and said if he stuck that cheese knife into Sue Newsum, she would spatter his brains all over the Ozarks. We wanted to say hurrah for the old lady, but didn't for fear of being attended to by the bouncer. The young tourist then appeared upon the scene. He loved Sue and wanted to marry her, and at different times had expressed his love by kissing her right in broad daylight, and we didn't blame him a bit, and if we had the chance—oh, fudge, we're married, so what's the use. Just then a trio of masked men stepped around the corner and pointed guns as big as stove pipes at the young fellow.

Grandby tied his hands and commanded his band to prepare to blow off his top-knot. Sue on bended knee, pleaded with that ugly brute to spare her friend. Grandby said, "Nip! git'out!" and pushed her away. She snatched Grandby's revolver from his holster, stepped in front of her lover, leveled the glistening weapon at Grandby's head, and with glaring eyes informed him that "should he give another command there would be a strange face in heaven," or, in other words, she would send him to eternity. His knees trembled like sixty and he was mighty anxious to be excused, but the little girl held him at his post with difficulty. We wanted to pat her on the back, but were severed from our intense interest by the lady who sat in front of us who wanted to know "what business we had patting her on the back?" We didn't see any more of them for six months, and then the mayor was in intense misery. He saw things, he remembered all about killing the preacher and flooding the streets with blood and hundreds of other criminal pranks, and when Mother Lytleton sprung the photograph showing the scene of the awful tragedy, Carter went out back of the coal house and shot himself with an old rusty horse pistol. The whole town was stirred up over the affair, but we were glad the gentleman had gone to his reward. We would like to have seen him run through a sausage grinder. Mercy, but he was mean. George Bowen, the tourist, released Sue's innocent father from the penitentiary and was rewarded by her hand in marriage. The old fortune teller was shot in the lungs and went to the repair shop wheezing like a wind-broken race horse. Zachariah, a dusky son of Ham, closed the engagement by shooting the top out of the opera house, and the people dispersed while the band played Annie Laurie.

RAILROADS

Valentine Republican: A bad wreck occurred three miles west of Valentine Tuesday morning at about 8:30 o'clock to a double-header stock train with twenty cars of cattle. The train was running at full speed and the supposition is that a critter got out at an end door of the car and fell on the track, derailing three cars.

The manner in which the track was torn up shows that one car had been off quite a distance before the wreck occurred and was pulled along on the ties. The train being headed by two engines gave such power that the engineers did not notice an unusual draft until the crash came. Three cars were piled crosswise on the track but the caboose containing the trainmen and caretakers of the cattle was not damaged in the least and the most remarkable part of the smashup was that not a man was injured. The three cars derailed contained seventy-seven head of cattle, five of which were killed outright and one had its leg broken. As soon as the trainmen could get at the cars the doors were opened and the cattle let out and they scattered over the prairie like wild animals. Mont Bishop was employed to gather the cattle up and had at dusk succeeded in finding all the cattle, which he corralled in the stock yards to await reloading. The steel crew which is laying new rails west of this city was taken to the scene to clear the wreckage and shortly after 4 o'clock the road was put in condition that trains were running again. The men worked faithfully to get the track in shape, not even stopping for their dinners. The wreck occurring at the hour it did gave ample time to get the track in shape without delaying the passenger trains.

Lincoln Journal: "The time of arrival and departure of important trains on connecting roads at important terminals fixes the time cards for the interior territory covered by a great system," says a railroad man. "The passing of the local railroad that was patronized and built up by local business, marks the passing of time cards made solely to fit local service. The new time card offers such accommodation to the local portion of the public as distance and running time gives it. Here is an example:

"Lincoln and Omaha are the most important cities in Nebraska and give the Burlington and Rock Island railroads more business than any other two cities. Both roads are important links in transcontinental lines. Both roads run their most important trains through these towns at hours made necessary by Chicago and Rocky Mountain train connections. The Burlington leaves out Omaha on its most important train, but brings a train to Lincoln to connect with it that necessitates a wait here for westbound passengers of over two hours. The Rock Island's most important westbound train leaves Omaha about midnight, and its eastbound train of equal importance passes that town in the small hours of the morning.

"In the days when the Burlington was a local road in Nebraska with little or no pretensions to through service, time cards were made to fit local conditions. There were not so many trains then and the people really did not have such good service as they have now. But if the roads could have grown great and remained local in their character the train service would have been much different."

"Convincing" advertising is usually put forth by the "convincing store"—the store that has something worth while to offer you.

Take a look at some of those furnished rooms that are advertised today. You may learn that you are paying too much for too little.

Today's ads. will "cure" some of your perplexities.

ANDERSON TO ANNAPOLIS

NORFOLK STANDS TO HAVE A REPRESENTATIVE IN NAVY.

CREDENTIALS ARE RECEIVED

Anderson Was Appointed as Principal and Not as Alternate, as Erroneously Stated by a Recent Washington Dispatch.

Norfolk stands to have a representative in the navy after all. Some confusion resulting from a recent Washington dispatch listing Hans Anderson's appointment to the naval academy as an alternate appointment has been cleared away by the arrival of Anderson's credentials and a letter from Congressman Boyd showing that Anderson was appointed as principal and that the Washington dispatch was in error.

So Hans Anderson, or H. Martin Anderson as his appointment reads, is in the way to become a sailor officer. To reach the academy, however, he has to take a final mental examination next April, probably in Sioux City, and a physical examination at Annapolis on June 9.

Anderson is a junior in the Norfolk high school and during the fall played right on the high school football team. If Anderson can get into Annapolis he has eight years of service before him before he will be at liberty to withdraw from the naval branch of the United States forces, four years at Annapolis, two years on a training ship and two years in service as an officer. Wide travel and experience is the naval officer's lot.

Hans Anderson's father is Gilbert Anderson, foreman of Northwestern car inspectors. An uncle of Congressman Boyd's appointee was captain of a ship which was lost between South America and Europe.

Among this year's graduates from the naval academy is Fred Berry, of Logan, Ia., a nephew of Mrs. George Parker of this city.

SATURDAY SIFTINGS.

A. J. Durland was in Ewing Friday on business.

Dr. Schemel of Hoskins was in the city Saturday.

W. B. Hight is in the city from Interior, S. D.

John Smith and J. K. Wiles of Lynch were in Norfolk Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kelly of Chicago, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hall, left at noon for Columbus, Mrs. Kelly's former home.

Paul Nenow of Cherry county, who has been visiting relatives in Madison county, returned home Saturday.

W. G. Merten, the Emerson contractor who has the contract for putting up the new buildings at the Norfolk hospital, was in Norfolk Friday.

Chris Anderson was in Inman Friday.

E. B. Kauffman is in Omaha on a short business trip. He will return Monday.

Miss Frances Symodemus of Wahoo took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. E. Nethaway on Friday. Miss Symodemus came to Norfolk to be an attendant at the Norfolk hospital.

Mrs. W. E. Mullen and daughter, Bessie, left on the morning train for a short visit in Omaha.

Editor S. C. Blackman of the Madison Chronicle was in Norfolk Saturday morning, returning to Madison from Elgin and Oakdale.

C. J. Tubbs of Alliance has joined his wife in Norfolk, where Mrs. Tubbs has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George B. Christoph. They will remain in Norfolk until the Christmas holidays.

Among the day's out of town visitors in Norfolk were: G. M. McNamara, Beemer; D. McLeod, Brunswick; Thomas Spatz, Jerry Szama, Plainview; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Carhart, Fairfax, S. D.; E. W. Davy, Winnetonka; A. T. Alfred, Alfred Lundberg, Genoa.

Damascus Commandery, No. 20, met Friday evening.

A little son has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Darlington.

George Freeman, a lineman with the Nebraska telephone company, fell from a sixteen-foot ladder yesterday afternoon, badly spraining one of his ankles.

A meeting for the purpose of securing an adjustment in the affairs of Zakem & Weaver, now in bankruptcy, was held yesterday in the office of E. P. Weatherly, referee in bankruptcy. While the smallpox scare flourishes at Wakefield Rev. John L. Stine, pastor of the Christian church, will be in Norfolk every Sunday, instead of alternating between this city and Wakefield. Churches of Wakefield closed their doors when smallpox appeared in the community.

Rev. C. N. Alden, who is studying at the state university, was announced Saturday as the preacher at the Baptist church for Sunday. Mr. Alden has occupied some north Nebraska pulpits.

A meeting of the city council was announced for Saturday evening at 9 p. m. for the purpose of opening bids of sewer district No. 2, the district on South Fifth street between Pasewalk and Park avenues.

Stanton Register: A. A. Kearney has word from the Yankton Southern railroad that there will be no delay in the affairs of that company on account of the financial flurry and that work is fast progressing considering the undertaking.

Columbus Journal: Tom Askue who has been baggageman on the Norfolk passenger, for the past year or so, left last Thursday for Lincoln where he has accepted a position as baggageman from Lincoln to Manhat-

tan, Kan. The many friends of Tom regret his departure.

A minstrel parade more extensive than usual will be given by the Norfolk firemen on the day of their minstrel show. Two bands, the Norfolk band and the Creighton band, will take part in the parade. The parade will be given near the noon hour on the day of the show, December 30.

Pierce Leader: George Osby, the new section foreman at this place, visited Sunday forenoon with his family in Norfolk. He informs us that he will move there here as soon as possible or as soon as the section house is enlarged, an addition to which will be built thereto in the near future.

The old coach that did service up-town for a Northwestern depot following the depot fire of two years ago, has been pulled away from its old conspicuous place and relegated to a side-track. The car is still fitted up for an office and will probably be held in Norfolk to be used in case another depot fire in this territory should call for temporary quarters.

Pierce Leader: H. H. Miller of Norfolk was visiting with his daughter Mrs. V. G. Huebner, last Thursday and Friday forenoon. He was returning home from Minnesota, where he had been employed in a sugar beet factory during the busy season. Mr. Miller says that Minnesota is the third largest beet producing state in the union and that this year it had a tremendous output, and that the farmers received a good price for their beets. Mr. Miller was at one time chief of police of Norfolk for six successive years.

Officers in the Norfolk lodge of the Modern Brotherhood of America, Sugar City lodge No. 622, were elected last evening as follows: Ed Mullen, president; J. F. Jensen, vice president; George H. Burton, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. Ed Mullen, conductor; Mrs. George Mather, chaplain; L. B. Bruce, inside watch; Ed Conlay, outside watch; J. F. Jensen, trustee for three year term; On December 27 a big initiation of outside candidates will be held in Norfolk, some seventy-five candidates for other M. B. A. lodges coming to Norfolk for the joint initiation.

Winside Tribune: The moving picture show aggregation that struck town last Thursday, came to grief in more ways than one. Their show was not at all patronized and the hotel people attached some of their paraphernalia to square their board bill. Two of their actors, young ladies, who were expected to join them here Thursday, only got as far as the Norfolk jail. Their parents sent the sheriff to escort them back to their home in Fremont. Another young girl, with the show men, was also escorted to the train Friday morning by Marshal Hills and sent back to her home in Wayne.

North Nebraska people are willing to buy candy with cashiers' checks. Of course "cashiers' checks" is largely a figurative term in north Nebraska where few men have even seen the much-talked-of checks; but cashiers' checks or no cashiers' checks, north Nebraska is going to eat candy on Christmas, during holiday week and on New Year's. This is demonstrated by the Christmas business of the Norfolk candy factory, which is just passing through its first Christmas season and has found the business up to its expectations. Christmas candy is now pretty largely in the hands of the merchants and the local factory will not have much to do during the next two weeks but look after merchants who ordered "short." In general, Christmas expenditures are expected to be nearly up to the average for the money flurry is nothing but a "state of mind" in this territory, an analysis of his private affairs showing the prospective purchaser that his own affairs are sound. Good crops and prices that are also good are the lot of the north Nebraska farmer this year.

DEATH OF FORMER NORFOLK

Albert Phillips, Inventor of Beet Plow, Dies in Chicago.

Albert Phillips, who will be remembered as having lived for three or four years in Stanton and having spent some six months in Norfolk working out an invention for a beet plow, died during the week in Chicago, where he was in the grocery business. Word of the death was received in Norfolk by Mrs. W. A. Moldenhauer, a sister of Mrs. Phillips.

Phillips was in Norfolk a number of years ago, being in the employ of the Bullock foundry part of the time. His time in Norfolk was largely given over to working out inventions. A number of patents which Phillips has secured have proved profitable.

The invention which he sought to perfect in Norfolk and which attracted local attention was a combination beet puller and topper. The Norfolk sugar factory was in operation at the time and Norfolk furnished a good field for such inventions. Shortly before his death Mr. Phillips wrote to Norfolk that changes in the design was making the beet machine ready for the market.

Mr. Phillips died of dropsy. The funeral was held Friday.

New Depot for Columbus.

Columbus, Neb., Dec 13.—Columbus people are jubilant over word received by President Karr of the Commercial club, from General Manager Mohler of the Union